Cough/Cool

This street we walk upon This corner full of piss and fear

This street won't bear it long It slants, it tilts, it's brought outside Alive

Cover your face when you walk by Drench your visions in darkness

Spit up blood when you cough Cool, cool, cool Cough, cool, cool, cool

We dine on visions with new eyes Creep, creep, creep, creep We cut our visions with two eyes Cool, cool, cool, cool

This street we walk upon This corner full of fear This street we walk upon This corner full of piss and fear